

QUEEN

SONG ALBUM

SHEER HEART ATTACK



FELDMAN/TRIDENT
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SHEER HEART ATTACK SONG ALBUM

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Killer Queen

by FREDDIE MERCURY

1) She keeps — mo - et and chan - don
void com - pli - ca - tions she

in her pret - ty cab - in - et "let them eat cake" she says Just like Ma - rie An - toin - ette — a
nev - er kept the same ad - dress in con - ver - sa - tion she spoke just like a bar - on - ess —

B \flat (D bass) E \flat 7 (D \flat bass) A \flat (C bass) A \flat m (C \flat bass) E \flat (B \flat bass)

built in rem - ed - y for Krus - chev and Ken - ne - dy and an - y time an in - vi - ta - tion
met a man from Chi - na went down to Gei - sha Min - ah then a - gain in - ci - den - tal - ly if you're

B \flat 11 G7 Cm

you can de - cline — Ca - vi - ar and cig - a - rettes
that way in - clined — Per - fume came nat - u - ral - ly from — Par - is

B \flat 7 E \flat D7 Gm F7 B \flat Dm (A bass)

well versed in et - i - quette ex - traord - i - nar - i - ly nice She's a kill - er queen —
for cars she couldn't care - less fas - tid - ious and pre - cise

Gm Dm Gm A7 Dm G7

gun pow - der, gel - a - tine, dy - na - mite — with a las - er beam gua - ran - teed to blow your

C Bb 1 A7 Dm

mind — An - y time ooh re - com - mend - ed at the price in

G7 Cm *To Coda* C Bb F (F bass) F7 Bb

sa - tia - ble an ap - pe - tite wan - na try

Bb (F bass) F Bb (F bass) F7 Bb (F bass)

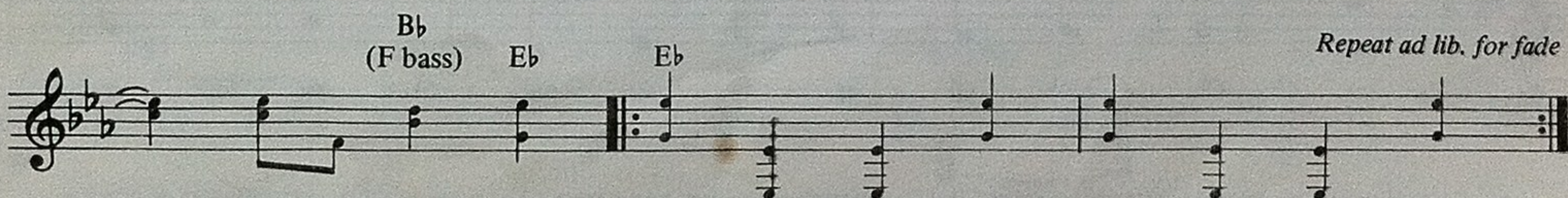
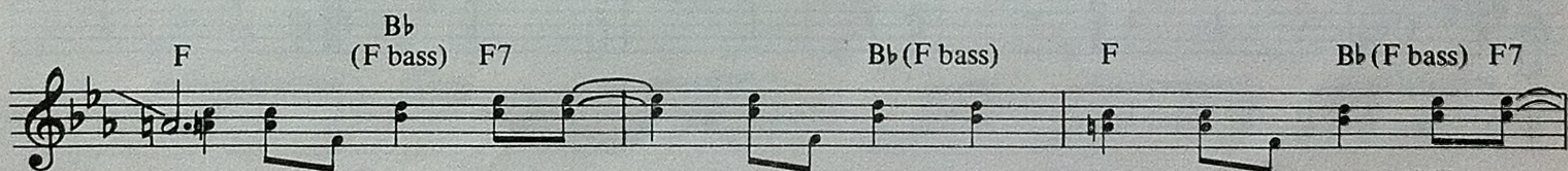
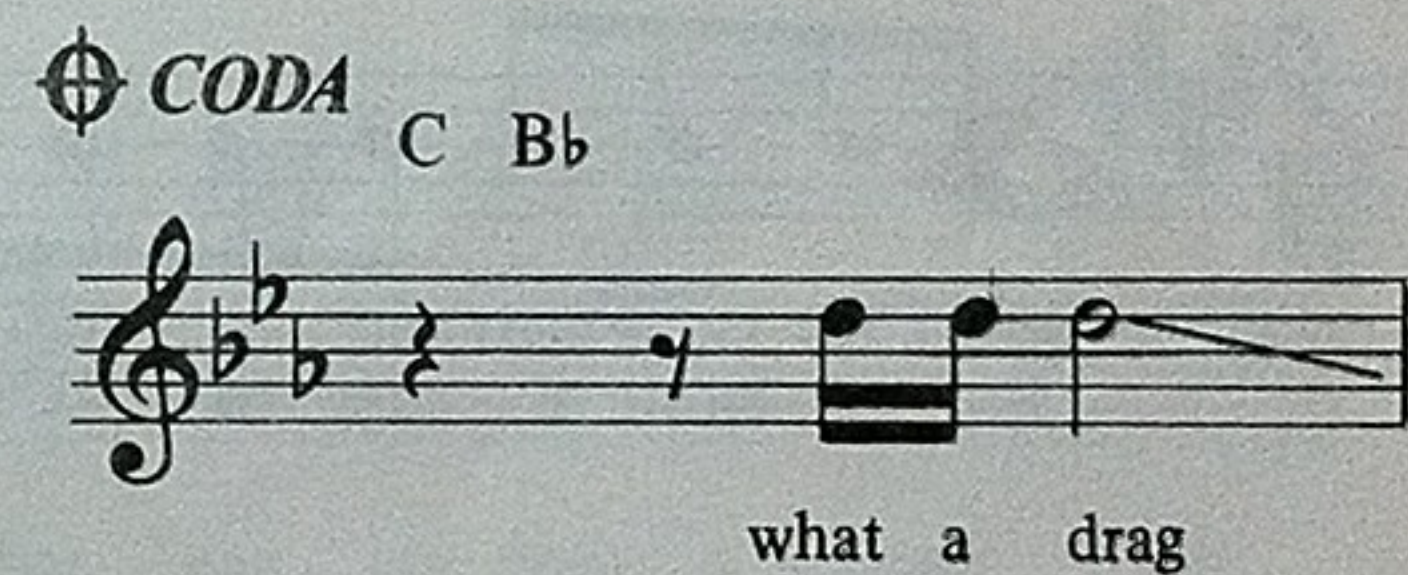
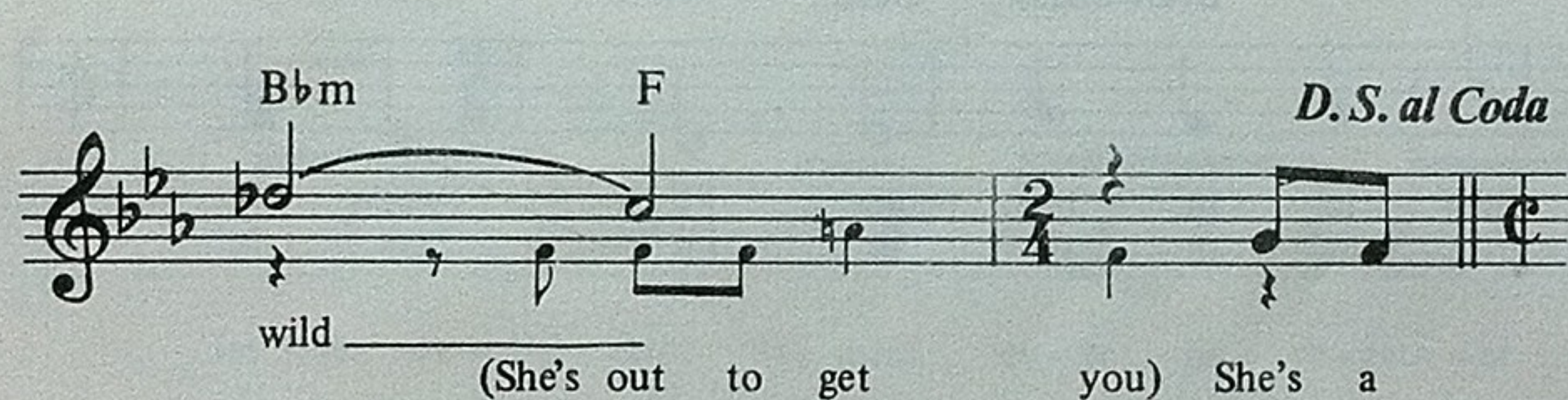
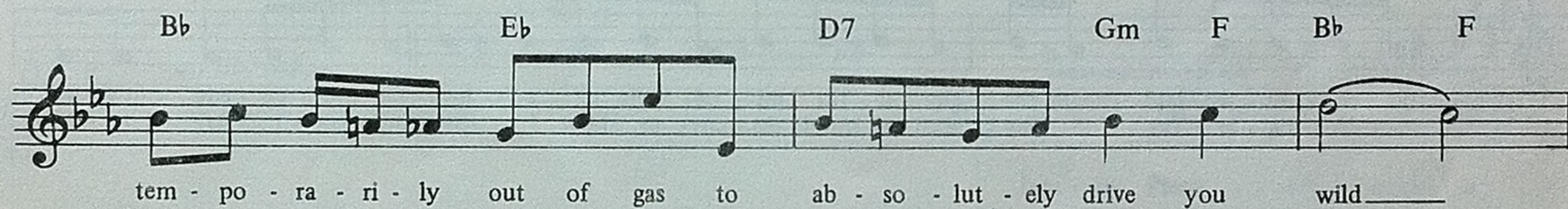
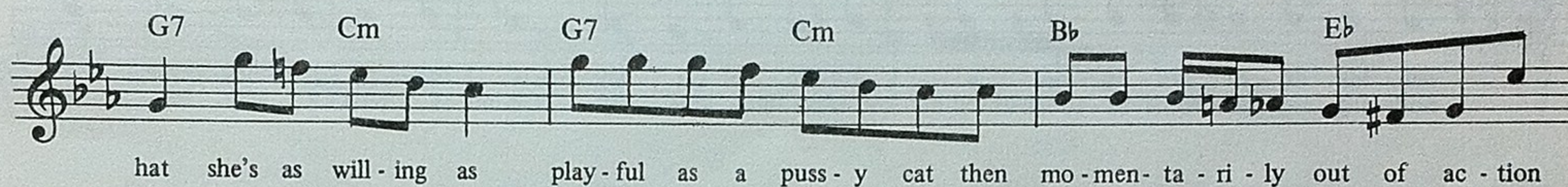
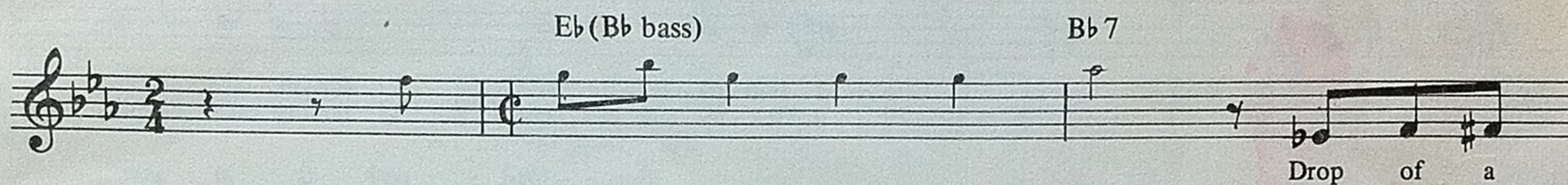
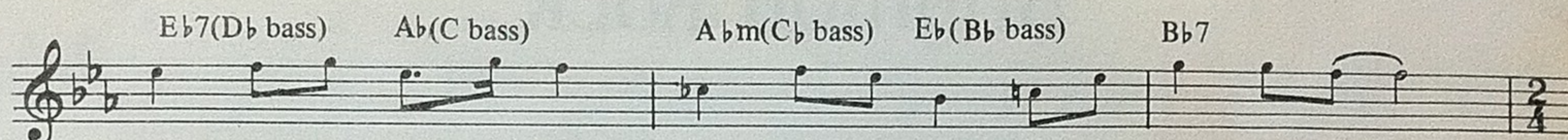
2. To a -

2 A Dm A Dm G7 Cm

G7 Cm Cm7(F bass)

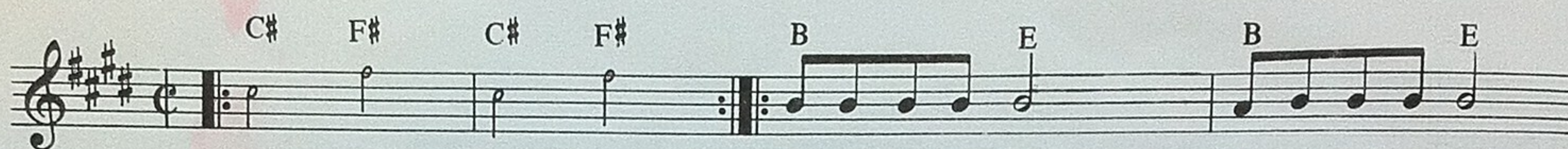
F E(F bass) F Cm Bb

Cm Bb Eb Bb(D bass)



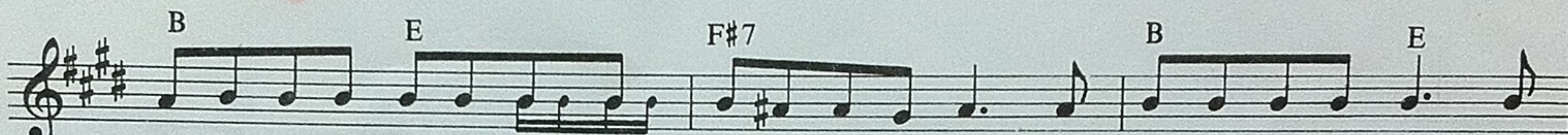
Brighton Rock

by BRIAN MAY

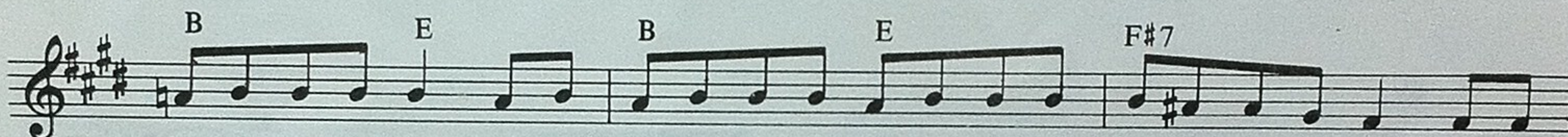


1. Hap - py lit - tle day
2. "Jen - ny will you stay

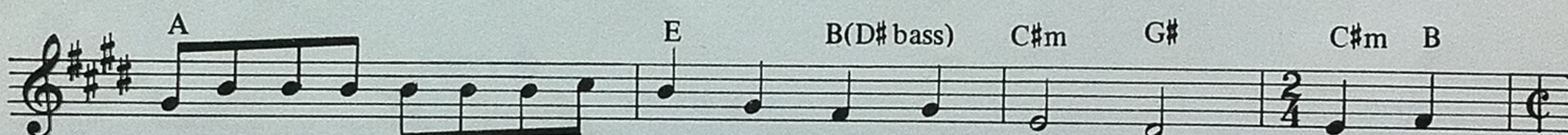
Jim - my went a - way
tar - ry with me pray



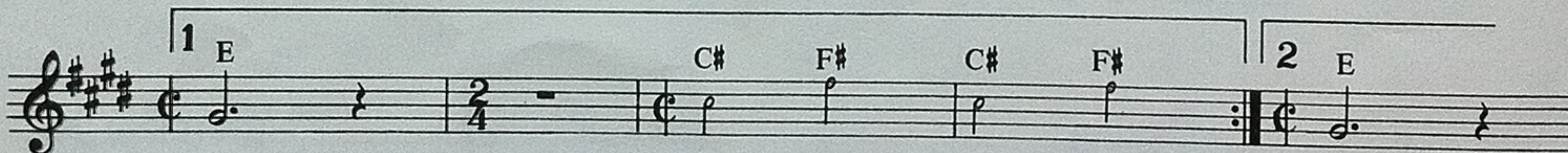
met his lit - tle Jen - ny on a pub - lic hol - i - day a hap - py pair they made so
noth - ing 'ere need come be - tween us tell me love what do you say "Oh no I must a way to my



de - cor - ou - sly laid 'neath the gay il - lu - mi - na - tions all a - long the prom - en - ade it's so
mum in dis - ar - ray if my moth - er should dis - cov - er how I spent my hol - i - day it would

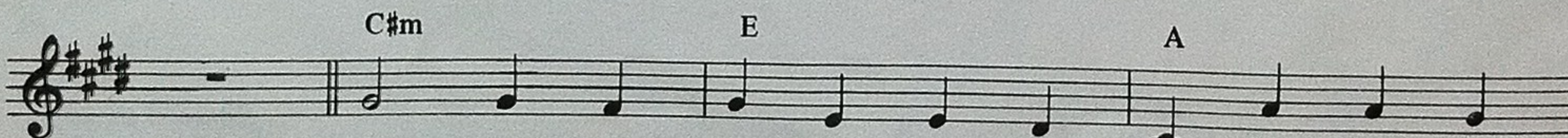


good to know there's still a lit - tle mag - ic in the air I'll weave my
be of small a - vail to talk of mag - ic in the air I'll say fare -

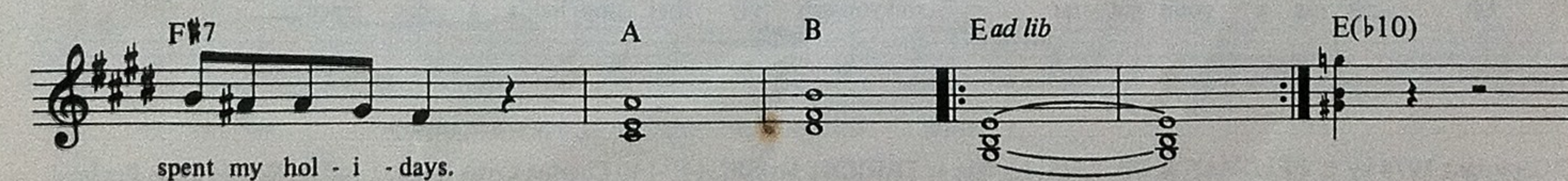
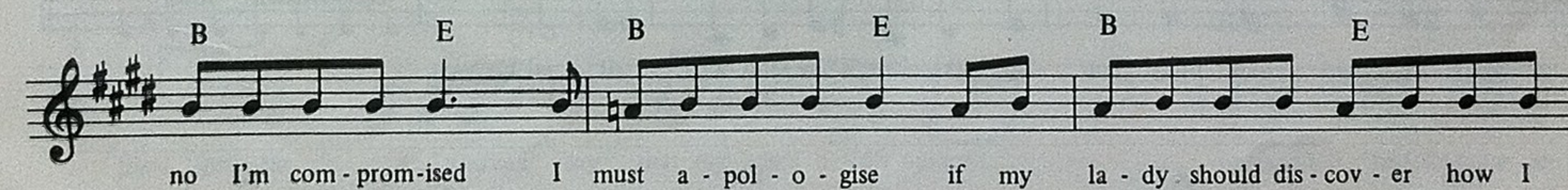
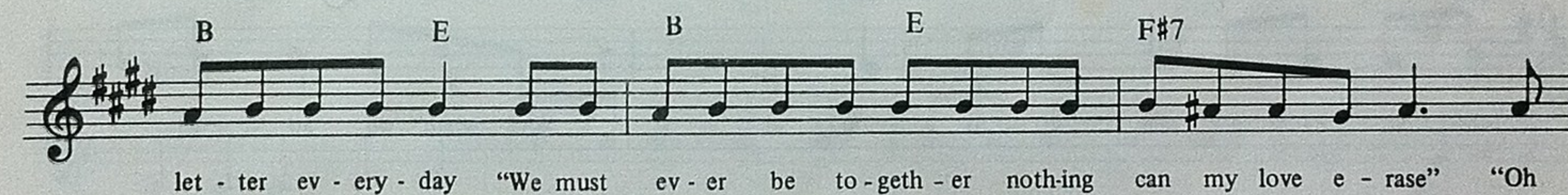
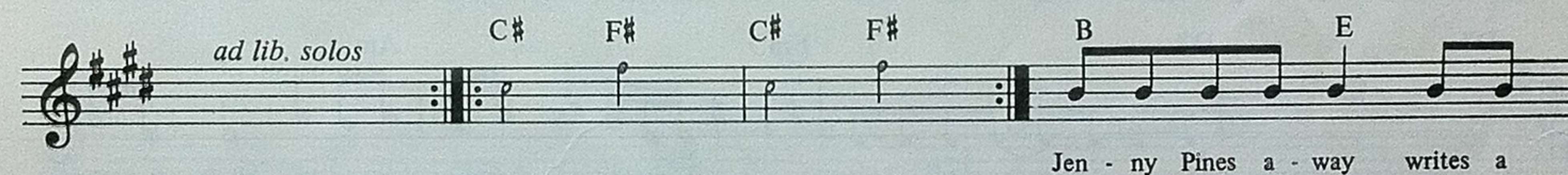
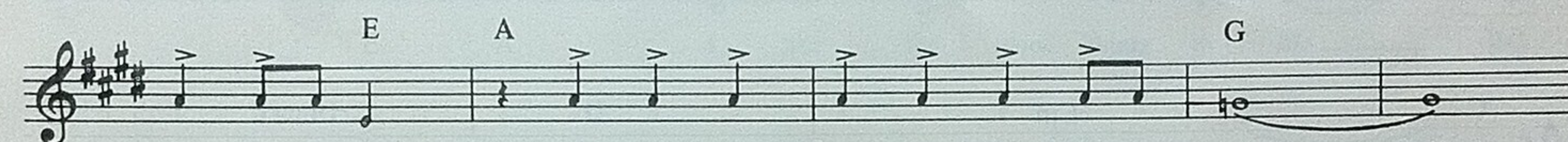
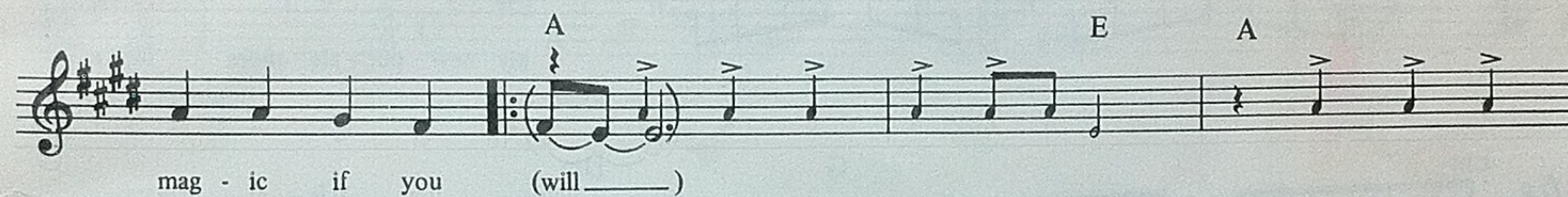
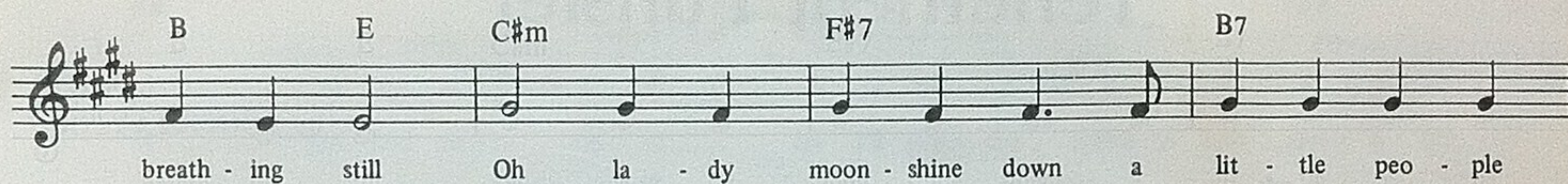


spell

- well



Oh rock of ag - es do not crum - ble love is



Tenement Funster

by ROGER TAYLOR

Simile accpt.

Em Am Em Am

My new pur - ple shoes bin a -

Em G Dm

maz - in' the peo - ple next door And my rock - 'n' roll

C Cm D Dmaj7

for - ty fives bin' en - rag - in' the folks on the low - er floor

D7 D7 Em Am

I got a way with the girls on my block try my

Em Am Em

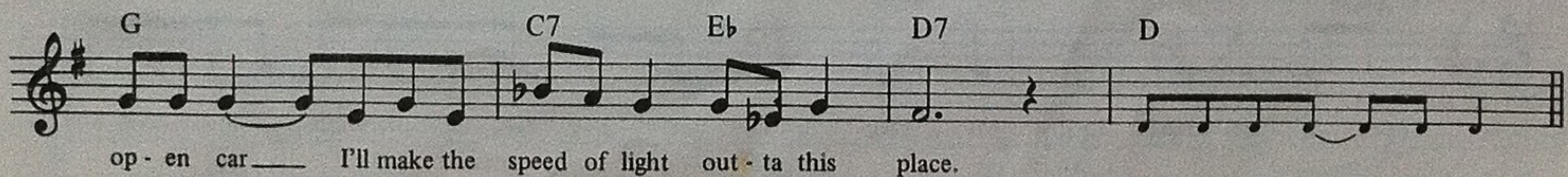
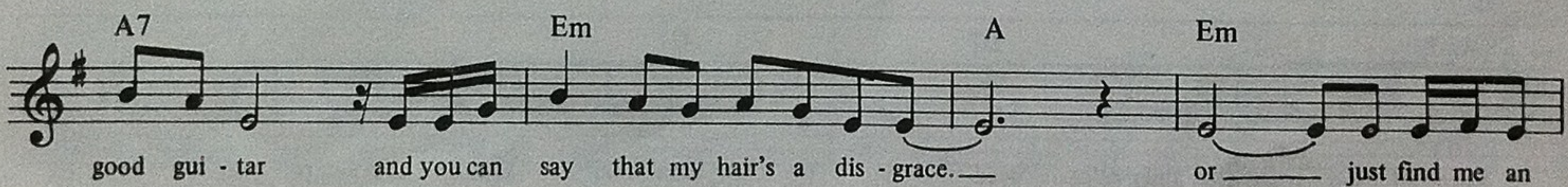
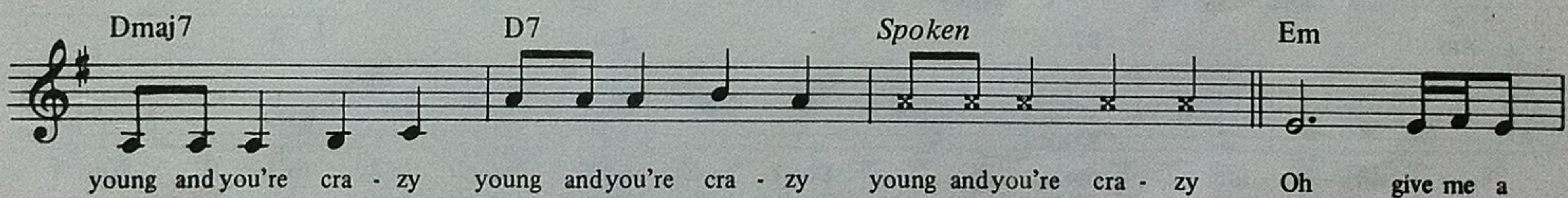
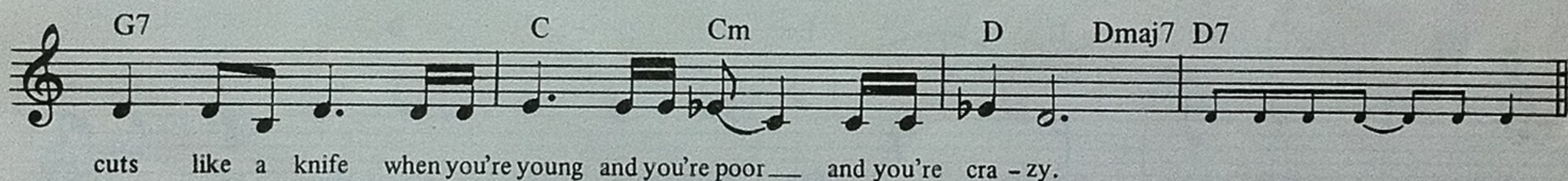
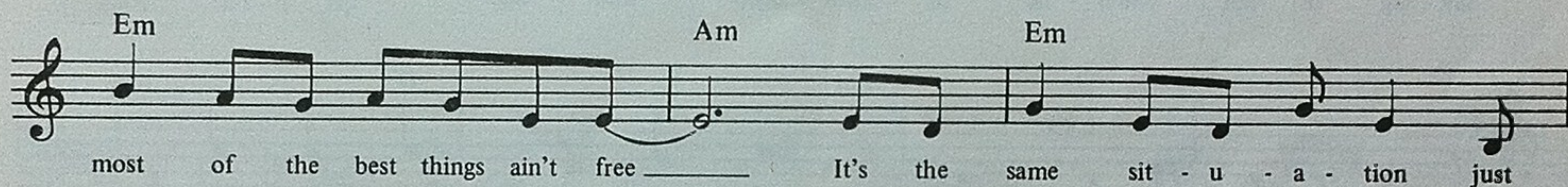
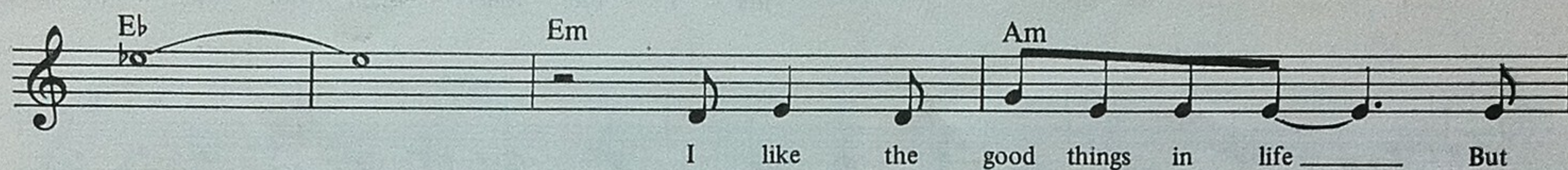
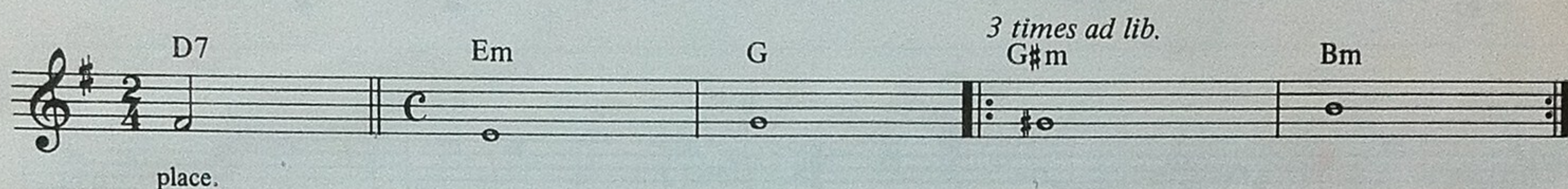
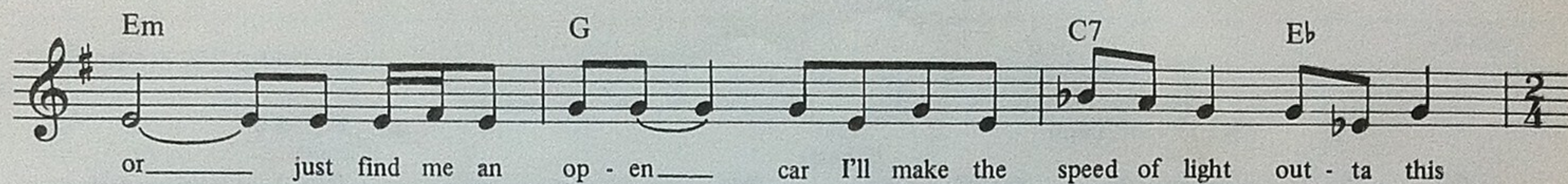
best to be a real in - di - vidu - al And when we go down to

G7 C Cm D Dmaj7 D7

smok - ies and rock they line up like it's some kind - a rit - ual

Em A7 Em A

Oh give me a good gui - tar and you can say that my hair's a dis - grace



Flick Of The Wrist

by FREDDIE MERCURY

C Cdim Fm (C bass) C F (C bass) C Am

B

1. Dis - lo - cate your spine if you don't
- tox - i - cate your brain with what I'm

sign he says I'll have you see - ing dou - ble
say - ing if not you'll lie in knee - deep trou - ble

Em D

Mes - mer - ize you when he's tongue - tied
Pros - ti - tute your - self he says cast

Em D Em D

sim - ply with those eyes (ooh —) Syn - chron - ize your minds and see the
- rate your hu - man pride (ooh —) Sac - ri - fice your lei - sure days let me

Am B7 Em B

beast with - in him rise — Don't look back don't look back (It's a rip -
squeeze you till you've dried — Don't look back don't look

Am7 D7 G7 C

off) Flick of the wrist — and you're dead ba - by blow him a kiss — and you're mad

Am7

Flick of the wrist he'll eat your heart out a dig in the ribs — and then a

kick in the head_____ He's tak - en an arm_____ and tak - en a leg_____ All this

time hon - ey ba - by you've been had_____ 2. In -

back it's a rip (off)

Work my fing - ers to my bones I scream with pain I

still make no im - pres - sion Se -

-duce you with his mon - ey make ma - chine cross col - late - ra - lize Re -
(Big time mon - ey, mon - ey)

-duce you to a mu - zak - fake ma - chine then the last good - bye.

Lily Of The Valley

by FREDDIE MERCURY

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am G7

I

C G7(B bass) Am

am for - ev - er search - ing high and low but why does ev - 'ry - bo - dy tell me
 Mes - sen - ger from sev - en seas has flown to tell the king of Rhye he's lost his

Dm G C G C

no throne Nep - tune of the seas have you an ans - wer please and the li - ly of the
 Wars will ne - ver cease is there time e - nough for peace but the li - ly of the

To Coda ⊕

G Am Dm Am Dm Dm A7

val - ley does - n't know — I lie in wait with o - pen
 val - ley does - n't know —

Dm C7 F C C7

eyes I car - ry on thru storm - y skies I fol - low ev - 'ry course my king - dom for a

F C G C G C G

horse But each time I grow old ser - pent of the Nile re - lieve me for a while and

C G *D. al Coda* ⊕ *CODA* Am Dm C

cast me from your spell and let me go

Dear Friends

by BRIAN MAY
by BRIAN MAY

So dear friends your love has gone on - ly tears to dwell u - pon I

dare not say as the wind must blow So a love is lost a love is won

Go to sleep and dream a - gain soon your hopes will

rise and then from all this gloom life can start a - new and there'll

be no cry ing soon.

Chords: D, G, A, D, D, A, E7, A, D, F#m (C#bass), G (B bass), D (A bass), G, F#m, Em7, D(sus4), D, A(sus4), A, D, G, A, D, D, A, E7, A, D, F#m (C#bass), G (B bass), D (A bass), G, F#m, E7, A7, G, D.

Now I'm Here

by BRIAN MAY

(Simile bass)

D

Here I stand

D C G(B bass)

here I stand, look a - round, a - round, a - round, a - round,

Gm(Bb bass) D

a - round, a - round, a - round, (but you won't) see me (but you won't see me) Now I'm here

D C G(B bass)

now I'm here, (Now I'm here, now I'm here,) Now I'm there,

D C G(B bass)

now I'm there, now I'm there, (Now I'm there,) I'm just a

A D(A bass) B E(B bass) B

Just a new man so yes you
love her her so yes she

B7 E no chords

made me live a - gain.
made me live a - gain.

E D A

(2nd time only Yeah____)

B7(sus4) E

ba - by I was when you took m hand____ and the light of the night burned
thin moon me in a smoke - screen sky____ where the beams of your love light

D A B7(sus4) E

bright chase And the peo - ple all stared did - n't un - der - stand____ but you knew my name on
Don't move don't speak don't feel no pain____ with a rain run - ning down my

1 B E A D B7 E D \flat G \flat

sight What - ev - er came of you and me A - me - ri - ca's new

E^b A^b E spoken F[#]

bride to be Don't wor - ry ba - by I'm safe — and sound

G ad lib. B

down in the dun-geon just peach - es and me — Don't I

2 E A D G C A D B E

face your match - es still light up the sky and ma - ny a tear lives

D^b G^b D E A

on in my eye — Down in the ci - ty just hoo - ple and me

B E(B bass) B

Don't I love him so — don't I

E A B E A B

love him so — What -

G C A D B E D^b G^b

ev - er comes of you and me I love to leave my mem - or - y with

D (Simile bass)

you Now I'm here now I'm here think I'll stay

C G(B bass) Gm(Bb bass)

a round, a - round, a - round, a - round, a - round, a - round,

A E no chords

down in the ci-ty just you and me

ad lib. B

ad lib. B

E A B E A

Don't I love you so

ad lib. B E A B B7

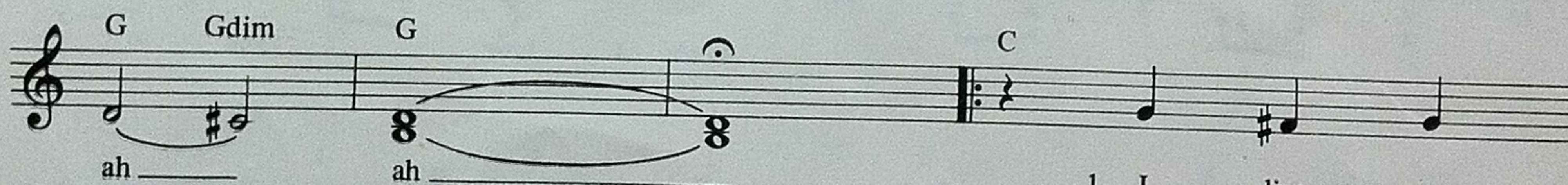
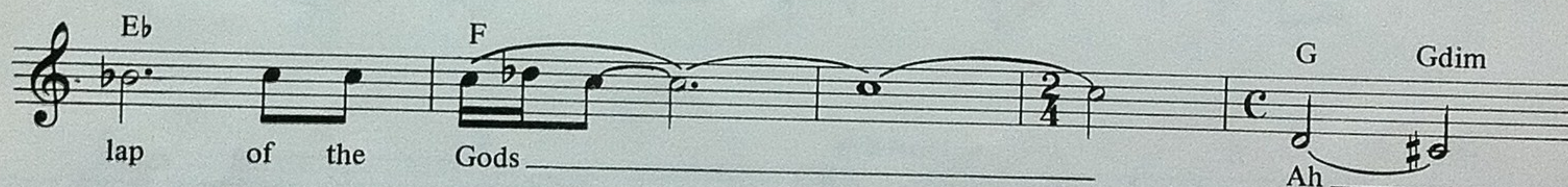
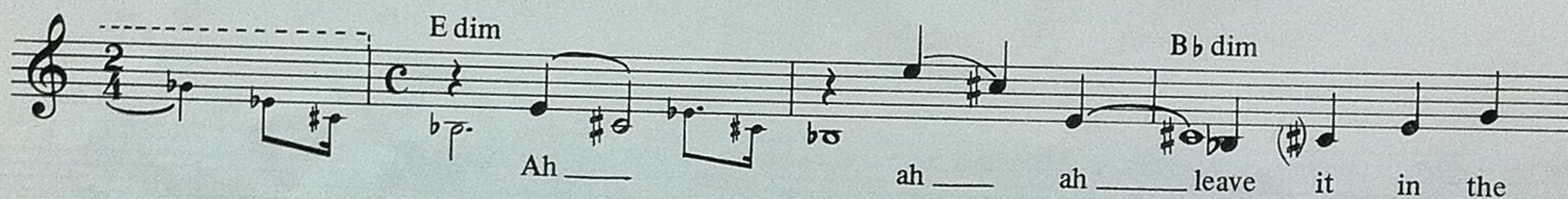
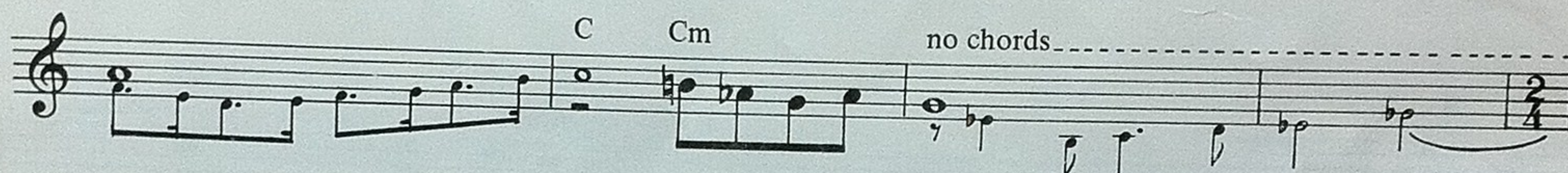
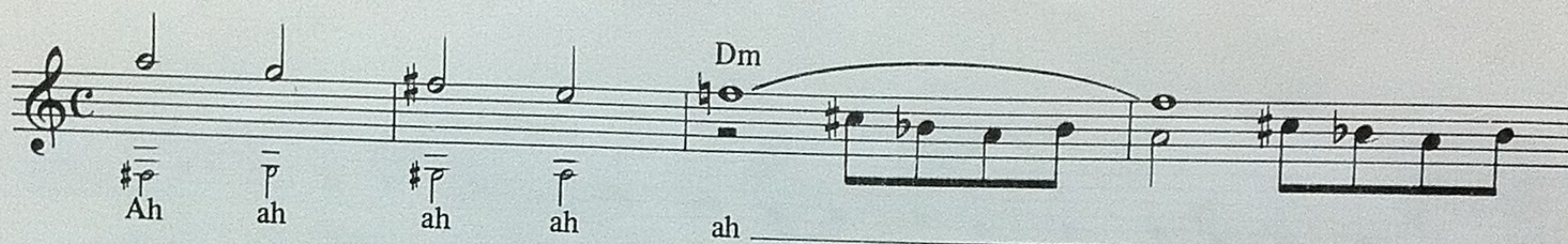
go go go

ad lib. B7

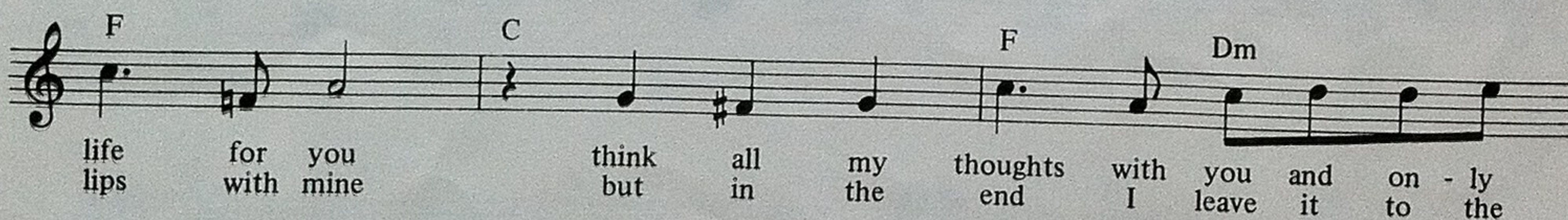
lit - tle queen - ie.

In The Lap Of The Gods

by FREDDIE MERCURY



1. I live my
2. I touch your



Am Dm 1 Am Fm G7

you Lords An - y thing you ask I do for you
Leave it in the lap of the

2 Am Gm7 C7

gods What more can I do
leave it in the lap of the gods I leave it to

Gm7 C7 Eb dim

you leave it in the lap of the gods leave it in the lap of the

Gm C7 Gm7 C7

gods I want you to leave it in the lap of the gods

Fm7 Bb7 F Bb

leave it in the lap of the gods lap of the

F Bb F Gm

gods

Gm Cm

Repeat ad lib for fade

Stone Cold Crazy

by FREDDIE MERCURY, BRIAN MAY,
JOHN DEACON and ROGER TAYLOR

Gm Bb

Gm C Gm

Sleep - ing ve - ry sound - ly on a
Walk - ing down the street shoot - ing

Sat - ur - day morn - ing I was dream - ing I was Al Ca - pone There's a
peo - ple that I meet with my rub - ber Tom - my wa - ter gun

rum - our go - ing round got - ta clear out - a town I'm smell - ing like a dry fish
here come the dep - uty he's gon - na come and getta me I gotta get me get up and

bone Here come the law gon - na break down the door gon - na
run They got the si - rens loose I ran right out - a juice

car - ry me a - way once more Nev - er I nev - er
they're gon - na put me in a cell If I

nev - er want it an - y - more got - ta get a - way from this stone cold floor
can't go to Heav - en will they let me go to Hell

C Bb *To Coda* ☼

Cra - zy Stone cold cra - zy you know
Cra - zy Stone cold cra - zy you know

Gm Bb Gm C

B *ad lib.*

Gm

Rain - y af - ter - noon I got - ta blow a ty - phoon and I'm play - ing on my slide trom -

bone — an - y - more an - y - more can - not take it an - y - more

C

Got - ta get a - way from this stone old floor — cra -
Will they let me go to Hell — cra -

Bb Bb

zy zy Stone cold cra - zy you know
zy zy Stone cold cra - zy you know

B

D. S. al Coda ☼ *CODA*

G

Misfire

by JOHN DEACON

Don't you mis - fire — fill me up — with the de - sire — to

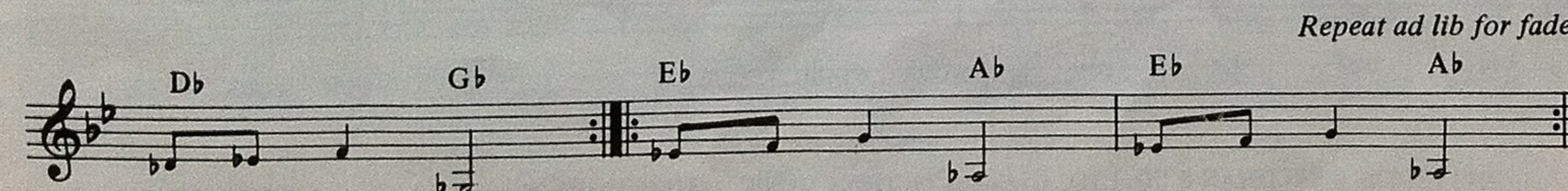
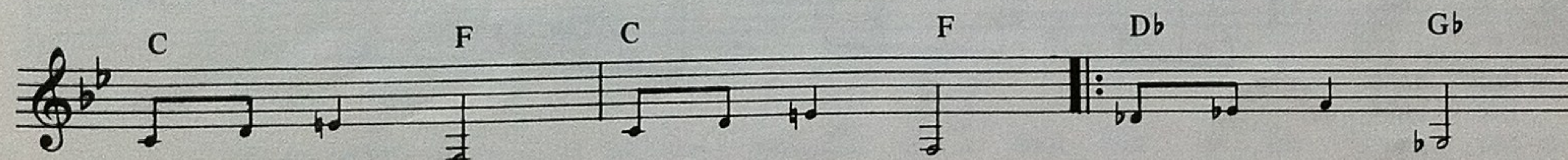
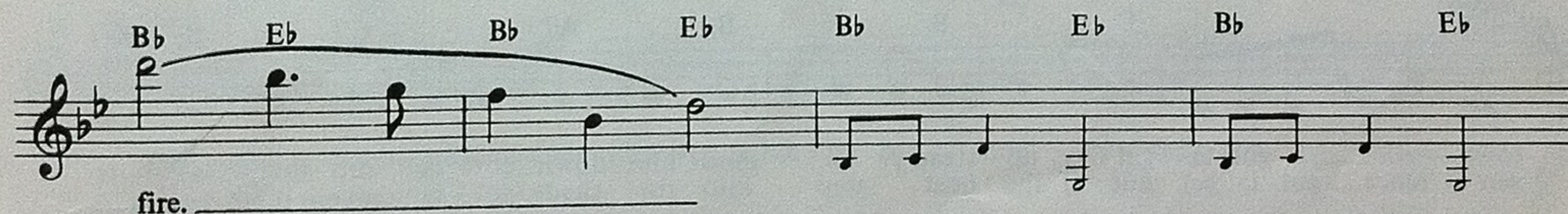
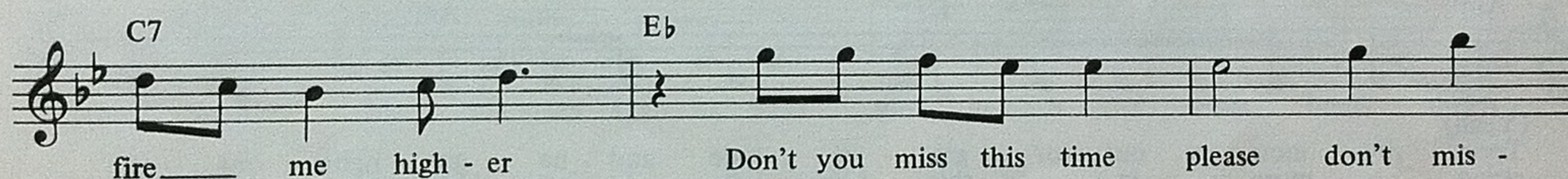
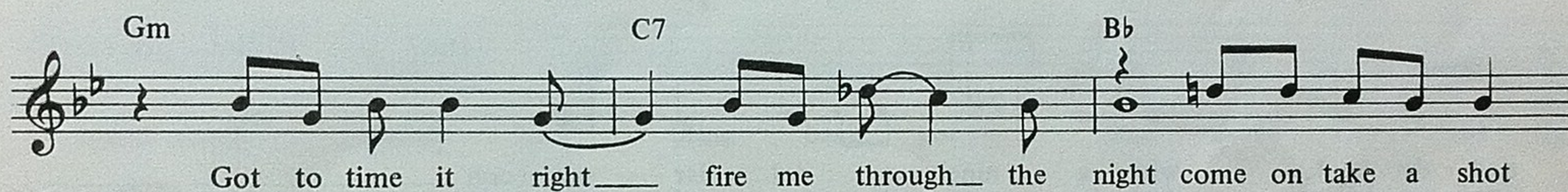
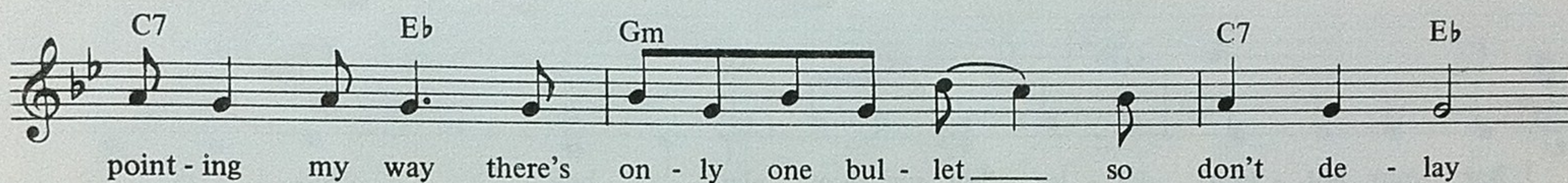
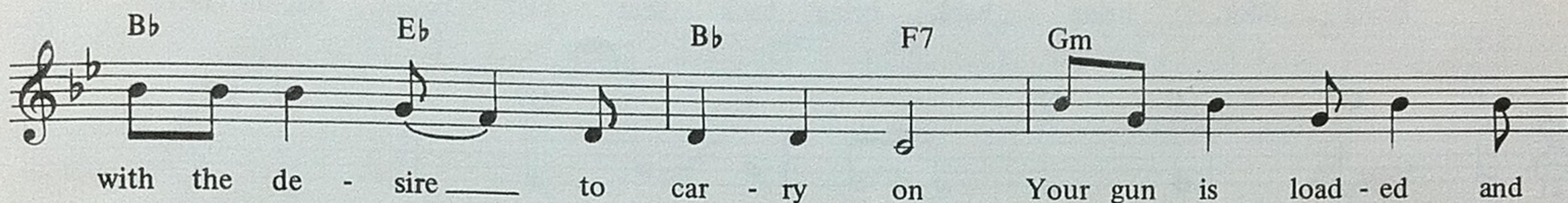
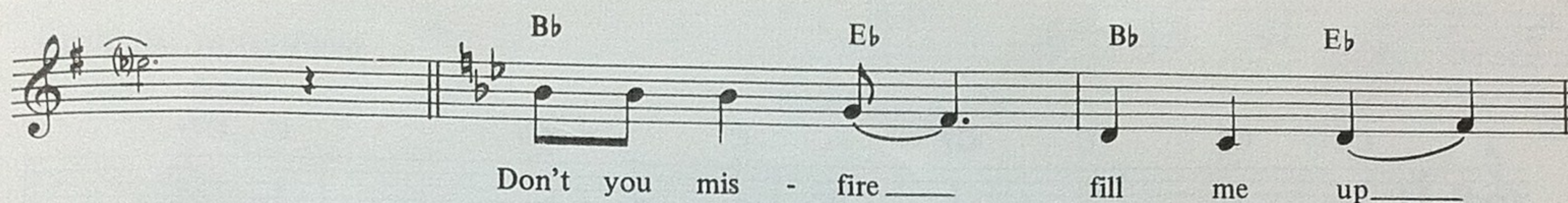
car - ry on Don't you know hon - ey that love's — a game it's

al - ways hit or miss — So take your aim got to hold on tight —

— Shoot me out of sight don't you mis - fire Fill me up —

with the de - sire — to car - ry on

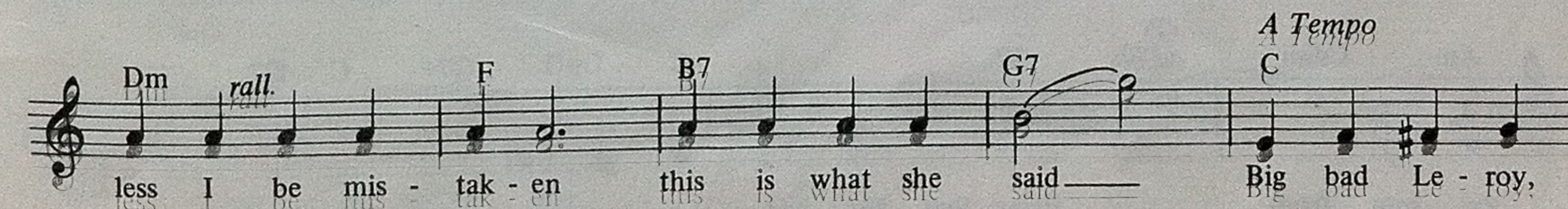
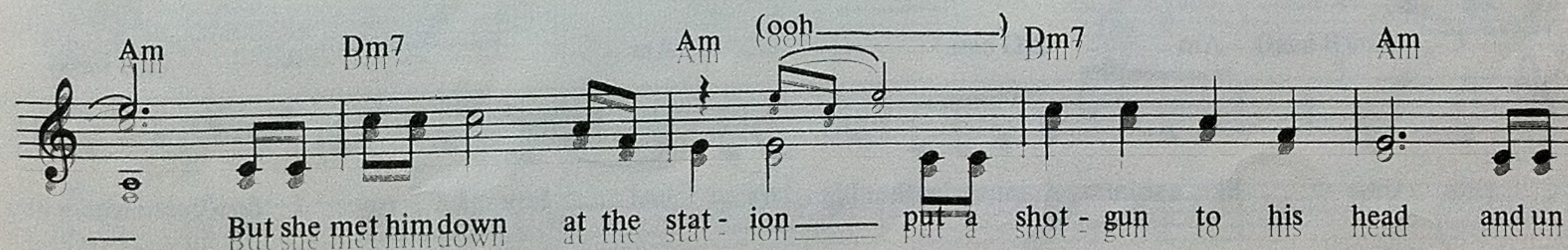
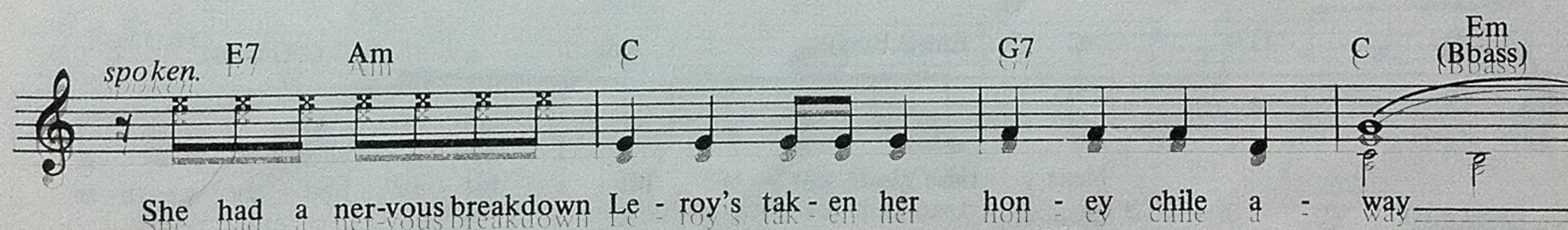
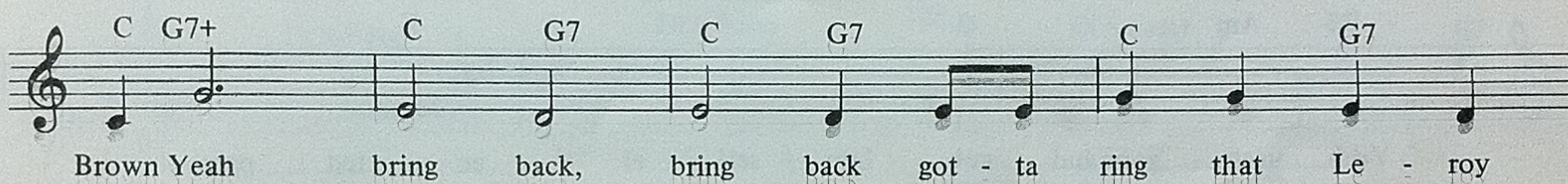
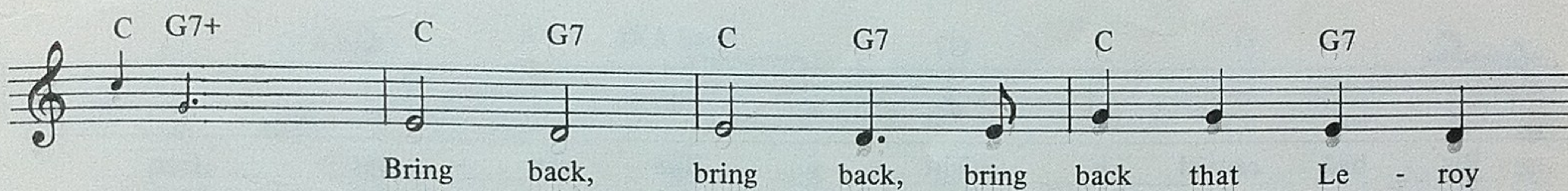
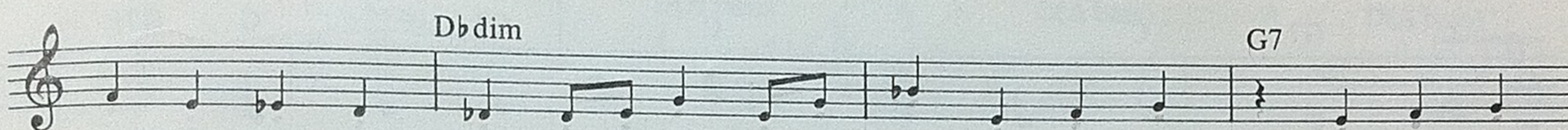
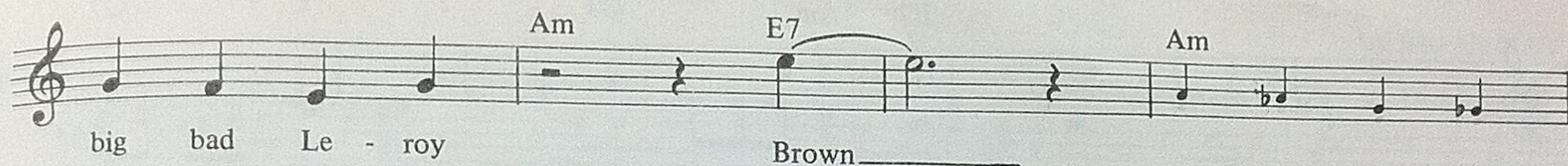
B \flat D \flat A \flat D \flat 7 E \flat 7 F7

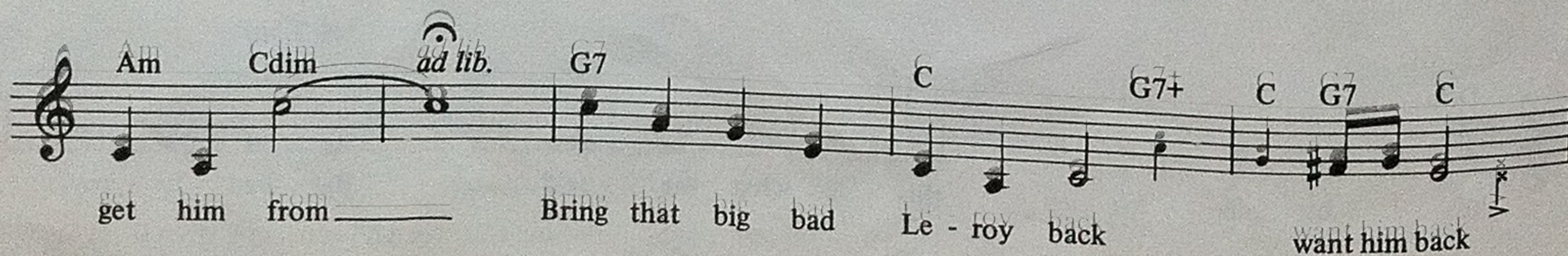
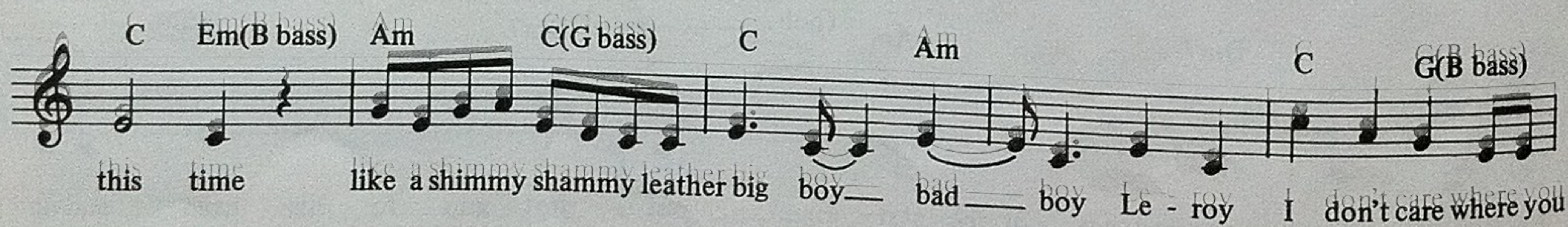
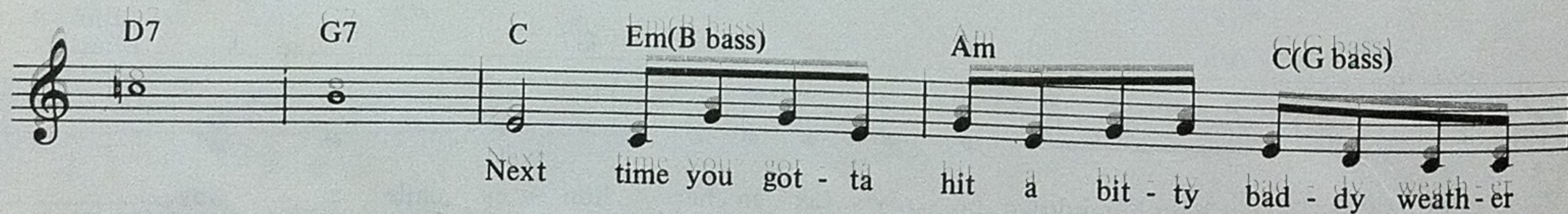
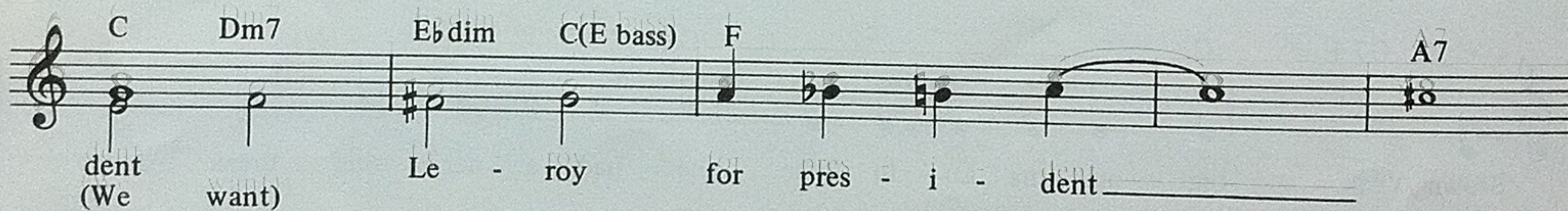
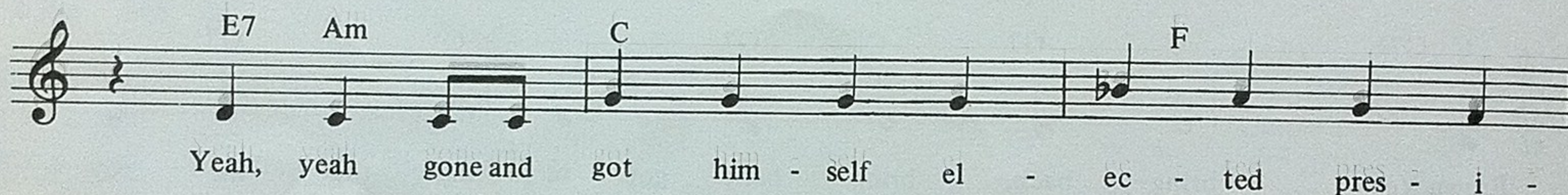
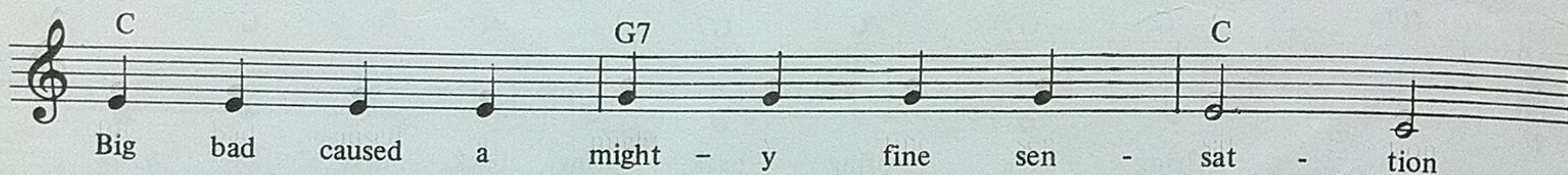
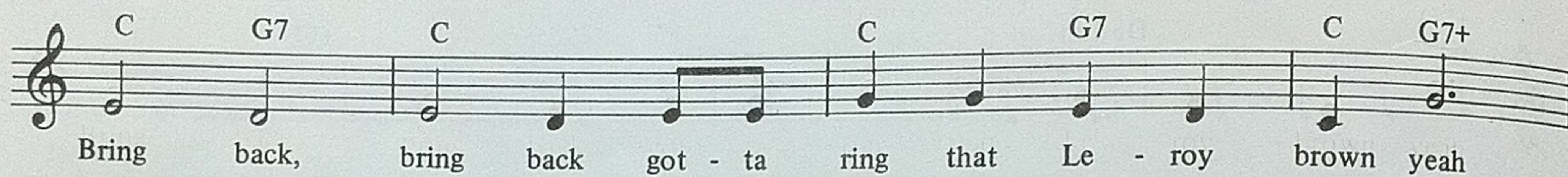
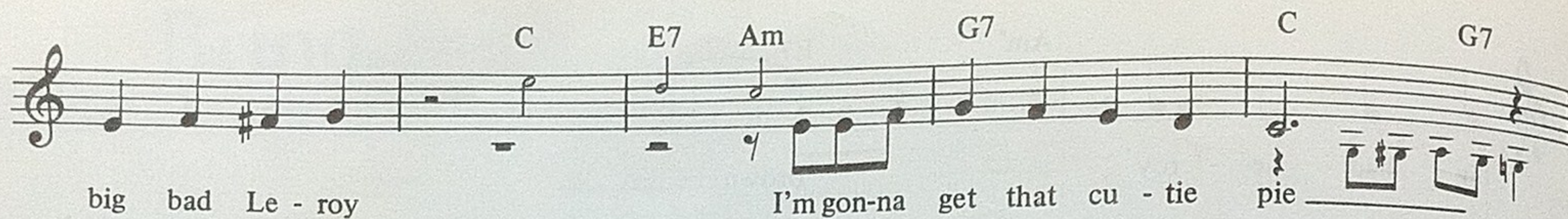


Bring Back That Leroy Brown

by FREDDIE MERCURY

Bring back, bring back, bring back that Le - roy Brown Yeah
 bring back, bring back got - ta ring that Le - roy Brown Yeah
 1. Bet your bot - tom dol - lar he bill you're a play - boy yeah, yeah
 2. Big bad Le - roy Brown he got no com - mon sense no no he
 dad - dy cool with a nine - ty dol - lar of smile (ooh _____)
 got no brains but he sure gotta lot of style (ooh _____) can't
 (Yeah) Took my mon - ey out of gra - ti - tude and he git right out of this
 stand no more in this here jail I gotta ride my - self of this
 town well I got - ta get - ty up stead - y up shoot him down got - ta hit that la - ti -
 sen - tence got - ta get out of the heat step into the shade got - ta get me there dead or a -
 tude babe
 live babe
 Simile accpt.
 Wooh wooh
 big bad Le - roy wooh wooh wooh wooh





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by BRIAN MAY

she is my love

In The Lap Of The Gods Revisited

by FREDDIE MERCURY

It's so eas - y but I can't do it so ris - ky but I got - ta chance it It's so
- gin - ning there's no end - ing there's no mean - ing in my pre - tend - ing Be -

fun - ny there's nothing to laugh a - bout my mon - ey that's all you wan - na talk a - bout I can
- lieve me life goes on and on and on for - give me when I ask you where do I belong you say

see what you want me to be but I'm no fool
I can't set you free from me but that's not true } It's in the lap of the gods

Wo wo la la la I can see what you want me to be but I'm no fool. 2. No be -

be but I'm no fool it's in the lap of the gods Wo wo la la la wo

wo wo la la wo wo wooh { but that's not true } but I'm no fool } It's in the

Repeat for fade

QUEEN

SHEER HEART ATTACK SONG ALBUM

CONTENTS:~

BRIGHTON ROCK
KILLER QUEEN
TENEMENT FUNSTER
FLICK OF THE WRIST
LILY OF THE VALLEY
NOW I'M HERE
IN THE LAP OF THE GODS
STONE COLD CRAZY
DEAR FRIENDS
MISFIRE
BRING BACK THAT
 LEROY BROWN
SHE MAKES ME
(stormtrooper in stilettos)
IN THE LAP OF THE GODS
.....revisited

